The Register.

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Middlebury Register.

VOL. XXX.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1865.

NO 2.

MISCELLANY.

ELLEN MYRE.

I am a thankful mortal-thankful because of the faculties most largely developed in my nature, is a species of contentment which enables me to derive a great deal of pleasure from very small things. I number to probady else-and I should like to have everything quite as nice, if not nicer than other people's. But if I cannot outstrip my fellows either in deeds or possessions, I pause upon the limits of my ability, satisfied that I have done the best I could, and hopeful for the future, knowing that time and stendy effort will conquer difficulties and enlarge capacities. I never can bring myself to think anything is to be gained by chaling and fretting at impossibilities. While we pause to give vent to despairing sighs, embitering life for ourselves and others, many rolden moments glide away, which, like crystal waters poured out upon the ground, can never again be gathered up.

While facilitating myself upon this happy trait in my disposition, one day, I I possessed, though my surroundings were ither rich or luxurious. I loved these I had just gone into a new house,

and this was my "snuggery," in which I felt so satisfied and lappy. The house itself was neat and large, quite respectable, if not stately, and the row of handsome repaid me for any lack of showiness in my own. The outside world was not much I felt independent of that when I of fires glowed cheerily. On one side of other side of the room. There stood a desk whose drawers were filled with manuscripts. The paper weight (a chubby by drawing the tattered remnant of shawl overheard; but after a time be wrote in the country of the room of the country of the room. There stood a upon a little pile of toards buried her face and a word now and then when he had a chance to speak to me without being overheard; but after a time he wrote in the country of the room. There stood a upon a little pile of toards buried her face and a word now and then when he had a chance to speak to me without being could die."

I rose up and paced the floor thoughtlittle bronze foot), pen rack and wiper, paper knife and huge cut glass inkstand, belonging to the desk held my dictionaries, At length, after a multitude of conject way as much as possible, because it did English, French, Greek and Latin .- tures, I could rest no longer, and going not appear as it any good could come of Beside them lay Bible and prayer-bookgifts from dear ones whose eyes might no maid, to whom I gave the order to go to humble girl like me.

"When he saw that I shunned him, he more trace the beloved pages. And just the woman and find out the cause of her over the top of the desk hung the pictured distress. The girl obeyed me readily, got desperate, and watched me everyface of one that held a very tender place and I watched from the window with where until he found a chance to speak in my heart. Whenever I looked up from breathless interest as she approached her, to me. Then he said he would marry my employment, the blue eyes shed their

The carpet was soft and bright, in barm- drew near me on her return. "She's arranged that he was to start home on a less woman has a right to look to us for one of the stubborn ones, un'yez bether certain day, and my master's carriage the room. And in the extreme end of let her alone, Miss. Alther all, she's not conveyed him to the depot before the this snuggery, sheltered by falls of bright worth the thought of the likes of yez," time for the train to start. But when he drapery, stood my bed, gleaming within its niche like a downy snow drift.

in one corner stood the dear old harp, that sad face haunting me." that had been my mother's, and was to floated through the twilight when I played the little merry airs she loved. this was comfort. I enjoyed it with the in her eyes, fullness of contentment because it was all had been my best. This little home, this ly," I asked one room, with all its pleasant appointments, was my world. The tall book-case, with its glass doors, showed me gates through which I might pass to many and distant lands. The store of volumes was food and shelter to-night, and if I can sure. In the self same hour I could, with the are falling, and it will soon be dark sovereign power of an independent mind, Come with me." choose for my associates princes of royal drink ten with the Emperor of China, sip | wan cheeks. Kane through frigid regions of the North to me real. I lived, moved, and talked familiar companions, and it was with me tion. to say who much time I vouchsafed to them. Like Selkirk, " I was monarch of all I surveyed," and "my right there were

woman on earth. In this pleasant frame of mind I went to my front window and stood sheltered by the curtains. The stately houses were grander still, with their gleams of ruddy light visible. At some of the windows stood fair young forms, looking down with | cord. bright, eager eyes upon the white streets over which proud steeds pranced to the chime of silver bells. Sweet little peals the United States.

47;8

The many and Tuttle, Rutland, general agent for furs heaped in those handsome sleighs, and the beautiful color of rosy cheeks. gladdened the beholder with an exhilerating sense of delight suggested by the pic-ture. Within some of the windows to whom you can go for help!"

groups ofbabies, little curly chubby hands, wandering and pattering over the clear glass panes in exoberant elec.

A whim seized me. I thought I should confess to much ambition—I should love like to see a contrast to all this brilliance to do every thing in a much superior and gladness, and looked eagerly up and down the street for a beggar, or even some poor, miserable animal that might claim a None could be seen there. Nothing ven- talk afterwards. tured into such pleasant quarters at such defined against a leaden winter's aky.

I knew that it was bitterly cold; without the snow was crusted over and the payements icy, while the old pump by the itsle thatched cottage beneath the window from which I was looking, was literally coverved with a shining dress of crystal,

As if to grant fulfillment of my wishes named myself with surveying all the pleasant things about me, and enjoying spot. With slow, weary steps a woman, them to the fullest extent. I believe I thinly clad and wretched, walked up to speak the truth in all I say to you. I had not a wish in my heart for more than the old pump and stood still, looking at it aid not seek this charity and kindness, went to my heart. I could almost fancy doubt me." things as I loved everything beautiful, but | that I heard the sigh that must have passbeing beyond my reach, I could wait, en- ed through her lips, then the sob, as she joying meantime what I had, hoping for dropped her face for one moment in her better some day.

My father died a little while two wan, trembling hands. I could see after he took the cottoge, and we were that she trembled from head to foot with strangers from a foreign land. England houses fronting my front windows quite my sight, but which yet had power to country to service, leaving mother and the proud eye and scoraful tongue have touch me even more than I was conscious my little sister at home, but coming home of at the time.

Many minutes passed away; then she my wages, let fall the curtains and turned back to turned sadly toward the cottage, and apthe shining grate, in which the brightest proaching it cautiously, seemed to be gentleman came to visit the family and for the food that sustains the miserable it stood m/ great easy chair, soft with cushiens, and very inviting. A foot cushion before it suggested many hours of staggered away to a little place where elegant ease and delicions rest after the she could sit screened from sight of any and happy, he was so noble looking and work was done which waited me on the one coming from the cottage, and sinking so gentle. she were over it.

There she sat for a long time, seemingwere all in their places. The book case by stupified by wretchedness and despair. then I grew very shy and kept out of his

genial light upon me, and the beautiful mouth smiled encouragement. Other pictures graced the walls, but none were like this; and to none did I talk as to my Charley, with his royally handsome head.

Evidently the first words startled her, me, and I should go tar away and live in a fine house all my own, where he would make me very happy. He said I was been did I talk as to my charley in a fine house all my own, where he would make me very happy. He said I was been did I talk as to my charley in a fine house all my own, where he would make me very happy. He said I was been did I talk as to my charley in a fine house all my own, where he would make me very happy. He said I was been did I talk as to my charley in an and glossy in spite of neglect. With field and color I could imagine her make me very happy. He said I was been did I talk as to my confidence, I might have had it in the stare he gave and polishing could make as fine a lady and like in the beautiful for she sprang to her feet like a startled in fine house all my own, where he would make me very happy. He said I was some had to make me very happy. He said I was some her in a passion of outraged feeling, three in the deartiful for she sprang to her feet like a startled in fine house all my own, where he would with a fittle study and she talked well. Young the first words at the beautiful for the beautiful for the had the had gone, I broke the seal, which is the had gone, I broke the seal, which is a fine house all my own, where he would had first words at the beautiful for the had gone, I broke the seal, which is the had gone, I broke the seal, which is the had gone, I broke the seal, which is the had gone, I broke the seal, which is the had gone, I broke the seal, which is the had gone, I broke the seal, which is the had gone, I broke the seal, which is the had gone, I broke the seal, which is the had gone, I broke the seal, which is Charley, with his royally handsome head bent toward me so devotedly.

Once she shook her head to some propose as anybody. I ought to have known bed-sition made by my messenger; but, to all his ter, madam, but I loved him, and all his

wid the varmit," exclaimed Mary, as she a carriage waiting for me. It had been and I will befriend you. A lonely, help-

its niche like a downy snow drift.

I loved music passionately, so my piano distress. What can you know of her had its place, near it a little tinkling that you can speak so ! I will go to her guitar. Shrouded in its green baize cover myself, for I cannot sleep this night with tion and travelled nearly all day before

I threw a shawl over my head and me like a living companion when I with- went down stairs, crossing the little space diew the cover and suffered my fingers to between my home and the cottage with wander lovingly through the shining cords. eager, basty steps, till I came close to the My mother's sweet voice spoke to me object sought. I spoke to her very gently, through them, and her soft silvery laugh and my voice must have been full of pity for when she lifted her face a hopeful All light struggled through the wonderment I knew that this was a mean little way-

"Have you no place to go this bitter mine, won by own efforts, and those efforts night, that you sit down here so forforn-"No place on earth," she answered

with a dreary pathos that brought the tears to my eyes.

"Then come with me, I will give

She looked at me a moment blankly, blood, kings, queens, emperors, and hold till satisfied by my face that I was in high revel with peasants on the green. I carnest. Then the tears gathered in her might chatter Greek with the Grecians, large black eyes and trickled over the Without a word she rose sweet Tuscan wines with the dark-eyed and followed me across the court and up children of that sunny land; sweep with stairs to my own room, where, to Mary's astonishment, I conducted her that Pole. What royal head could boast a might talk at ease. I hade her wheel crown of brighter honors? All these were my large chair nearer to the fire, and then invited the wanderer to sit in it, with these people. They were daily and which she did after a moment's hesita-

"Now, Mary, bring a cup of hot tea, some toast and an egg," I said to the wondering girl. "You can get them none to dispute." But I felt much better satisfied with my position than he did—disposed to think myself the happiest to the grate and sat down by her. Be-

fore I could speak the stranger had dropped her head upon the arm of the chair she occupied, and burst into tears, her low plaintive sobs filling the room. I let her cry until she could control

"I do not deserve your kindness, madam," she said, wiping the tears from her face with one corner of her shawl.

"But I will not prove ungrateful, and I thank God for his Goodness in sending you to me, for I was despairing. "I thought so. But why is it that you are so friendless? Are there none

in the cottage, but I dare not go home.— you, help me to escape ruin.'

My mother has cast me off, and I am

"Without a word she took my hand could even hear the garging of sweet baby homeless, friendless. Do not suppose and thrust me into a closet motioning me denly to have faded out, and my heart purghter at times, so near was I to this that I have done anything disgraceful. fairer side of life, on which I gazed so joy- I did not, though I was wrong. I have had resumed her clair and began to hum nothing was beautiful, acthing worth livday came upon me, and I am eating its stairs.

bitter fraits now." poor, miscrable animal that might claim a catly. Here is Mary with your tea," I Then they went into the road and sought throb of sympathy from a human heart, said, as the girl came in. "Ent first and for me along the highway, giving my

That she might appease her hanger an hour, so I went across the room, passed unrestrained, I saw the tray placed on sition. I followed her out through the through a long hall and came to a window a little table, which Mary drew near the garden, then across an orchard to a clump overlooking the rear of the building-a chair: then went to my desk and busied dreary stretch of land, containing a few miscrable houses, and a park at a distance, finished. She are with the avidity of about a mile, and it would bring me out whose leafless branches were strongly partial starvation, as I could see by fur- into the highway again, where I could went back and resumed my seat.

"Indeed I will, madam," she replied quickly, 'though I have no right to ask with a wan, helpless, despairing look, that and I cannot bear to think that you may

"Go on." went way. My father died a little while cold as well as with feeling, and the latter was our home, and we were not quite so was plainly expressed in her attitude. My poor there as we were here, though we heart ached as she stood there, forlorn and never knew much else than poverty. Afdesolate, grieving over things hidden from ter my father died, I went out into the once a month to see them and bring them

"I had been there four months when a striving to catch a glimpse of the interior have a hunting match with the young son At first it was only in looks, pretty little notes, telling me that he loved me, which I had known all the time; but

Evidently the first words startled her, me, and I should go far away and live in A little way from the desk should a sold, appearance, buxurious with soft cushions, whose bright to her remarks.

Och! sure an' I can't do anything ing to agreement at a spot where I found a parriage waiting for me. It had been "Mary!" I responded, reproachfully, got there, he sent the coachman back and jumped into a back to drive to the place where I was to meet him. As soon as I reached it, we drove off in another direcwe came to the house where he said we

were to stop and be married. "Once there, I grew uneasy. It was not a pleasant looking place, and I was and vallainous looking as it was. As I put my foot in the doorway, I began to feel that he was trying to decrive me, for side inn, and not the house of a poor minister, as he had represented it, who, he said, would be glad to perform the ceremony and keep the secret until such a

time as he had permission to reveal it. "He had me shown up stairs to a little room that made my heart ache to look at it, so glosmy it was. Then when the servant went down, I began to look about valuable, and na unending source of pleas help you further I will. Night shadows for means of escape, for I did not intend to let him think that I could be so wholly deceived as he imagined I was.

"One window overlooked a little back porch, and while I stood looking slown, two men came out upon it and began to talk. I fancy one was the landlord; the other was my lover, and what they said made my blood run cold. Then I knew that the man I loved was unworthy any true woman's affection, and from the pain it cost me to know he was false, sprang a fierce and bitter anger. There seemed no means of escape, but I resolved to outwit him, and I did it. While he stood there talking, I descended the stairs seftly and looked around for some safe means of exit from the house without being seen .-On each side of the hall were little rooms, evidently parlor and sleepingrooms, and the doors at both rear and front were guarded—the landlord and my lover at one, and a group of servants at the other. What to do I did not know, but I was desperate and sprang into a room on the right side of the hall, which I found empty. Passing through that I herself; then she spoke of her own ac- came into another small apartment where a woman with large brown eyes and r sweet, gentle face, sat sewing upon some little dresses for her baby then sleeping in a cradle at her side. She looked up in affright as I entered, but kept silent, for

> ture of entrenty. "'Oh, madam, help me,' I said in a whisper. 'I want to escape from' that man outside, who is trying to deceive me

I put my finger over my lips with a ges-

"None. My father is dead. My into a false marriage. You are a wife-ness, sweeping the sands from beneath mother and one little sister live out here a mother! In the name of all dear to me until I sank down hopelessly, helpless-

always been a proud girl, ma'am, and a a law lullaby to her babe, while the feet ing for! God fearing one, I trust. But an evil of the men outside clattered upon the

"Well, there was a surprise, of course, "Of that you shall tell me more press and a search for me all over the house. kind benefactress an opportunity to release me from a very uncomfortable poof trees through which ran a little path. She bade me follow that straight for you. tive glances; but I did not seem to no eget into the stage as it passed at four tice her until she had finished, when I o'clock. She put a little purse of money into my hand, and attered a few kind "Now will you tell me of your troub-les, and if I can help you !" I asked kind-my eyes with tears. I kissed her hands my eyes with tears. I kissed her hands drew them away and ran back to the ject.

"I follow her directions, and when the stage came along, got into it and went to a strange village, from which place I took the cars home. But when I got here my mother turned away with reproaches, refusing to believe my story .-My muster's family had sent her a dread-"We had not lived here long before I ful story about me, and she cast me off

"I had done wrong, madam. I ought not to have been led away by my vanity and affection into the belief that a man so for above me would make me his wife. and I accepted my punishment; but it has been very bitter. Everywhere I go, wounded me with the stings due to those guiltier than I. To live is a hard thing. I dare not go home, for they will not let me; and sometimes I have had to beg file within me. No one will take me to work, and if they do, only to turn me away again when they find out something Now I am reduced to such misery I dare not even ask for a place as

fully. Could this girl's tale be true !-Truth was in her tone and manner. She had not spared herself, but laid bare all carnestly. The small mouth betrayed suffering, but it was not a wicked mouth. and the large black eyes were pure and clear as they met mine. Soft folds of black lear fell around her thir, white understand how she had been led into from me, and again burst into tears, tolly, but no crime left its black stains. Later in the day, I had taken a step stamped upon her sorrowful face. I made which relieved my mind, and after seeappearances, it was all the heed she paid fair promises turned my head. I ran up my mind to trust her, and frankly ing Charles Delaney's letters safely betold her so.

"I believe you have fold me the truth. help, and, God willing, I will never let one of my sex sink for want of a sustaining hand. I will arrange some plan to- ject. night through which to set you in a fair way with life again."

She thanked me in low, faltering ac cents, and I sat down to think, leaving her to rest while the shadows gathered more darkly around us, pierced only by the glow from the grate. We sat for some time in silence, till a

coal fell and kindled a brighter blaze afraid to enter the house-dark, dismal lightning up the whole room with a ruddy My eyes turned to her face gleam. which looked deathly as she lenned back against the crimson lining of the chair, and only for the wandering eyes, might have been mistaken for the face of a

> Suddenly the wandering orbs fixed upon an object at the other side of the room, and she leaned forward, gazing with dilated pupils and quick coming breath. Following her gaze my eyes fell upon the picture of my Charley, and for moment my blood ran chill in my veins. Her low cry of distress brought me to my feet-forced the question to my lips :

picture. That is the portrait of Charles weary, faltering steps.

surprised me with its calm, even tone as traced, when a hand fell lightly upon my

"Weil, what of it? Do you know him-and when, where ?"

"Madam, did I not say it was his picture. That is the man who would have destroyed me, soul and body-who caused me to be driven forth into the world. iomeless, friendless, dependent upon the incertain charities of this great city for food and shelter. Oh, my God, my God." I could have echoed her bitter cry as

she cowered down in the chair and

mouned in her anguish, for it seemed as if a weight had fallen upon my heart and crushed it. With weary, tottering steps I crossed the room to the sofa, threw myself upon it face downwards, and lay still I do not know how long I remained the explanation there, forgetful of all else but my misery. give it to you." I had stood upon a beach whose sands were golden, and crystal waves uprool-

ly, despairingly, and wished I could die. All the goodness of the world seemed sud-

A low, pleading voice at my ear roused me. A little trembling hand was on my herself and scanned his face with a look arm in timid entreaty.

"Oh, madam, I have hurt you, when you were kind to me. I did not know he was anything to you-I did not think-I was so startled. Please forgive me. would rather die than wound you, wish I had died before I came in here to wreck your peace with my sad story. In- with me? I do not know her," deed, indeed I did not intend to wound

"I know it, poor girl." I answered. rising resolutely. "You are not to blame, I would rather know the truth than to be deceived," And here a bitter pang rent my pride. I had thought I could read human nature well, and had enshrined him in my heart of hearts as only a wogratefully, with sobbing thanks, but she man can enshrine a good and noble ob-

None of the bitterness or pain left my beart as I threw off the lethargy that treatened to enthrall every sense. But I sent Ellen Myre back to her chair by the fire, and after sending away an untasted supper, assisted Mary in the arrangement of a little room adjoining my own for my protege's accommodation. When she was safely stowed away in it, and made as my own apartment, locked the door, and paced the room till grey dawn crept in at the eastern windows.

My pallid face frightened me when I glanced at the mirror. I felt sick and faint, too, and with a low cry, throwing myself upon the bed at last, I shed the first tears that had come to my relief since I had heard that fearful story of intended wrong and treachery.

After awhile I fell asleep, and when I woke again the sun shone brightly, and Mary was knocking at my door.

While she was lighting the fire, I made some alterations in my dress, and tried to restore myself to something like my usual appearance. But it was with a very attempt caused me to sink down helplessly, the picture of wretchedness.

Poor Mary, diving some ill, but understanding nothing, tripped about softly, putting things to rights and performing her various duties in a way that showed night." her folly, all her weakness—no sin.— how full her heart was of sympathy. I And he did so, despatching a boy with-Even the cruel world had not driven her blessed her for the proud and happy in half an hour after he made the deterback to my roon, rang the belt for the a grand young man's attachment for an to it as a last resort. I looked at her smile that overspread her sincere face as mination to do so. It was but a few she laid a letter upon my face after bringing in the tray with my breakfast; for she, poor girl, had seen my face light up many a time over similar missives, and

stowed in the mail to be returned to him, turned to Ellen Myre and her interests with a sort of feverish avidity, which proved the necessity for something with which to occupy my mind and lead it from brooding over an unworthy ob-

Ellen could write a fair, plain hand, and with a little assistance might serve well as a copyist. So I had the little room fi ted up for a more permanent residence, and furnishing her with decent clothing, set her to work, going back to my own pen with an earnestness and determination never before experienced. Thus a week passed away, during

which time nothing more came from Charles Delancy, whose picture no longer smiled down upon me, brightening and blessing my toil. All that had passed. I stood over the ruins of a shattered temple, once beautiful to look upon, and at which I worshipped devoutlybut where I must now nerve myself to look down unfalteringly and steel my heart against tenderness—shutting out all mercilessly upon the cold charities of the the old and hallowed memories that had world." made it so sacred to my eyes. It was a hard thing to do. An earnest woman never loves lightly, and when I pledged ated to make a man feel proud when he my faith to Charles Delaney it was with introduces her to society and his friends a love that would willingly have sacrifi-"Why do you look so at that picture ! | ced life for his sake, believing him wor-What is there in it to move you so thy. Now the bright dream had flown, and I looked into the future with weary "Oh, madam," shudderingly, "it is his eyes-struggling through daily paths with

One evening I sat in the gathering I receled as though struck by some cruel shadows, my head upon my desk, and blow, but did not fall. My own voice silent tears blotting the lines my pen had bowed head. I had not heard any one enter, and was startled at the touch, springing up with a cry. There at my Delancy, his blue eyes full of a suffering I have never seen in them before. He sighed heavily as he spoke and his deep voice trembled.

"I received a package containing my letters to you, Ginnie, and have come to ask the meaning of it. Tell me what has happened. It must be something fearful to cause you to act thus heart there is no love or pity for woman without one word of explanation."

"Enough to justify me in my course," I answered with a vain attempt to steady my voice. "I expected you to come for only in his heart. Humble as I am, I

I stepped to the bell and rang it.— When Mary came in, I ordered the gas

look at the suffering stamped upon hi

"The explanation," he said huskily .-"Give it to me quickly, Ginnie, for ev-

"It is at hand," I answered faintly, my heart beating heavily at the sound of light footsteps in the hall. I turned as Ellen Myre stood upon the threshold and pointed to her.

"There it is, Charles Delaney. Look at her face well, and you will need no

Ellen uttered a quick, sharp cry, as her eyes fell upon the tall figure, then with parted lips, white as marble, leaned against the panel of the door. Searching Charles's face for a confirmation of guilt, I saw only amazement upon it, a blank, bewildered expression that was unmistakable.

"I cannot understand you, Ginnie.-There is some mistake here. Who is this young girl, and what has she to do with us !"

At the sound of his voice, Ellen roused that might have annihilated a guilty man, then she said slowly:

"It must be Charles Delaney. I cannot forget the face and figure, but it is not his voice or manner."

Charles turned to me again inquiringly. "Who is she, and what has she to do

"If this be true, I do not know what to say. Ellen Myre has a sad story of treachery to tell against Charles Delaney; and recognized your picture readily, calling your name as she did so. Between you the mystery must be solved to my satisfaction."

Charles remained silent and bewildered for a full minute. Suddenly a light flashed all over his handsome face.

"I think I can, now, Ginnie, though it must be at the expense of my cousin, Charles Zilion Delaney, who is enough like me to be a twin brother. He must be the one of whom this girl speaks, for on the honor of a gentleman, I have never before seen her in my life."

"Thank God! oh, thank God!" burst from my lips as I fell into a chair and wept for very joy. I could understand it comfortable as possible, I turned back to all now, for I remembered that he had a cousin Charles, but knew nothing before of the strong resemblance between them. This revelation filled me with a gladness unspeakable, and as "my Charley" knelt beside me with tender words, I placed my arms around his neck and rested my head upon his shoulder, until the tears were spent, and I could smile again.

"Oh, dearest, how could you doubt me !" he murmured as he put back my hair with his tender, caressing touch.
"How could I help it, Charley?" I

answered, and then I told him the whole story from first to last. Ellen had glided away immediately ofter the solution of the mystery, and we were alone.

Charles looked very grave and sad when eavy heart, and the utter futility of the I had done, paced the room thoughtfully several times, and then said deliberately : · My cousin Charles has acted like a

villian. I will make him repair the wrong he has done this poor girl, or expose him myself. 1 will send for him this very

minutes ride by railway to the town where he resided, and by ten o'clock he knocked at the door of my "snuggery." Ellen was with us when he entered. thought that this would prove a panacea prepared for the meeting; and had I need-

> ike a prince, and addressed him gravely "Do you know this young girl, sir ! "I think I have seen her before," swered the other hesitatingly. what in the name of wisdom have you summoned me here for? I thought you

deep in business out West." So I was until your wild freaks came near loosing me my affianced bride, and I must needs come and look to my interests. What I have sent for you to do is, to repair the wrong done that girl, whose affections you won, and whose good name you have destroyed, though she was wise enough to elude your treacherous designs.

Are you ready to marry her !" "Marry her! Why, cousin Charley,

are you mad !" " No. sir-in sound, sober earnest. No man is a gentleman who will pass his word to any living being, and break it wilfully. I choose to have those who bear my name, and in whose veins kindred blood flows, called gentlemen: therefore, as you gave her your promise of marriage, I demand of you to keep it, for you have made her an outcast, deprived her of home and friends, and thrown her

"This is a summary proceeding, I must say. Ellen is not a woman calcul-

She is ten times your superior, for all that," answered Charley in deep, ominous tones. "Yes, a thousand times, for she has been guilty of the one error only -loving you. All the injustice of friends and the world has not debased her, and she is worthy to bear the name of a more honorable man than you are. What is

your answer for Before he could reply, Ellen who had stood ercet, almost queenly in the unconscious pride expressed in every line of her side, pale and reproachful, stood Charles face and form, stepped forward and said proudly :--

"Spare him and allow me to answer for myself. For the kind interest in me, and the noble spirit which has prompted your defence of a lonely girl, I thank you from my soul. But I would starve upon the ice and snow of the streets to-night before I would wed this man, in whose kind. Love does not seek to destroy its object, and the woman must be mad who would wed a man with murderous instincts the explanation and I am prepared to still feel that I am his superior, as you give it to you." up to the husband who may choose me for his wife, not down upon him in corn and ling. left glistening jewels at my feet, while the waters sing sweet songs of love and joy. But auddenly the atorn arose, black clouds overspread my sky and fierce thunders shook the heavens, while the crystal waves were inky in their black.

When that y came in, I ordered the gas lighted, whispering her on her way out to send Ellen to me at once.

Charles stood up beside a chair, his hat in one hand, the other resting upon his chair ficavity. He was so pale and worn that my heart almost failed me to with Charles Delancy, your cousin, I have